

Rubin and a score of detectives who rushed from Headquarters to the City Hall the man told nothing but that he is seventy-one years old. Even at Headquarters he stood firm under the examination of Commissioner Woods, District Attorney Whitman and the Second Deputy. He was photographed for the Rogues' Gallery and measured under the Bertillon system, and was then turned over to Captain Thomas Tunney.

Some one remarked: "He'll be examined the old way now." Loud voices were heard and the reporters crowded near to the stairs that lead to the cells at Headquarters. Just two minutes later Tunney came up and said:

"He says his name is Michael P. Mahoney, a blacksmith out of work. He lives at 203 East 50th st., but for the last couple of nights he has been in lodging houses. And—er—he seemed willing to tell everything about himself, so I got his whole history."

No one smiled at what the two min-

MICHAEL P. MAHONEY, MAYOR MITCHEL'S ASSAILANT, ON WAY FROM CITY HALL TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS.



MAHONEY AS HE WAS PHOTOGRAPHED AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

...downstairs brought forth as many hours of previous questioning, investigation last night proved the truth, told Captain Tunney the truth.

Planned Murder for a Month.

"He says," continued Tunney, "that he had a grudge in for the Mayor for some time. He bought the pistol, a .38 calibre, over in Jersey in Grove st., a month ago and been carrying it around ever since for a chance to use. Last Wednesday, he says, he went to City Hall and tried to get close enough to Mayor to shoot him, but Lieutenant Kennel shot him away."

He was standing near the Franklin statue listening to the Socialist oratory when he saw the Mayor come out of the City Hall. He ran over to the automobile and shot once before the Commissioner grabbed him.

"A year ago last November he was hit on the head by a falling brick, and since then he hasn't been able to do any blacksmithing. He has some kind of a suit on now, but he told me he hates lawyers, judges and reporters because they are ruining the country."

Later Mahoney was walked through the corridors of Headquarters and he seemed to reporters who trailed him, "I'm sorry I did it."

The man has long iron gray hair and a white beard. His faded blue eyes are sunken and he looks ill nourished, neck is thin and scrawny and he is not very strong. He did not smile when he was disarmed at the scene of the shooting, and afterward in a daze.

He was turned to a detective who was shouldering him along and said in querulous, complaining voice of a man, "Yah, don't pull me, mislead me anywhere."

At another interval of the march through Headquarters he wiped his face with a dirty handkerchief and put

on his iron rimmed spectacles, remarking, "I didn't have them on when I shot or I wouldn't have missed." He seemed to regret his poor aim one minute and the next would say, "Oh, it's too bad; I oughtn't to have done it." He was told he wounded Corporation Counsel Polk, but did not ask how badly.

He will be arraigned to-day in the Tombs Court charged with assault with intent to kill. The extreme penalty is twenty years, which would make him ninety-one if he lived to serve it.

Thought Others Implicated.

Right after the attempt on his life the Mayor believed there were others implicated, some one having told him of two men who shouted to Mahoney "Go ahead and shoot!" and ran away. Part of this impression he gained from a private detective, Joseph Saloschein, who was near by when the shot was fired, and who insisted on telling re-

porters he had caught Mahoney. He is one of the five men who said they caught Mahoney first.

Saloschein, after posing for photographers announced he had told the Mayor two men stood by the old man when he shot and were parties to a plot to murder him. Saloschein said he saw the two men run, but was so busy subduing the man that he could not catch them. He was trailing a divorce case for the Reliable Detective Agency, he said, when he happened to be in time to save the Mayor from a second shot.

The police do not place any credence in the plot story, believing that Mahoney was alone in his half-insane plan to avenge fancied political wrongs he thought were due to the Mayor.

Another who said he caught Mahoney first was Arthur Unger, a press agent, who told a graphic story that conflicts with that of Commissioner Woods.

Still another bystander who seized the assassin was Fred Bickel, sales manager for the C. W. Wheelock Company, 2 Rector st., who said he knocked the man down while the pistol still smoked in his hand. "As I grabbed him," said Mr. Bickel, "a policeman and a man with a brown suit grabbed him, too, and we knocked him down by concerted action."

The story told by Arthur Unger places Commissioner Woods in the car with the Mayor and Frank L. Polk. The Mayor said his former law partner, George V. Mullan, sat on one side of him and Mr. Polk on the other, and that Commissioner Woods was standing by the front seat waiting for the chauffeur to adjust robes and climb into his seat before entering beside the driver's seat. This would bear out the story of Commissioner Woods that he and the chauffeur were within a few feet of Mahoney when he fired.

The shooting brought one of the big-

gest crowds that ever surrounded City Hall, and it was necessary to call reserves, mounted and afoot, to keep the curious in line. They surged for an hour, waiting to catch a glimpse of the man who tried to kill the Mayor. When he was brought out and walked to the automobile patrol wagon for the trip to Headquarters there was a demonstration. Hundreds swept through the lines for a closer view, and reached the back of the wagon where Detective Martin Sheridan, former champion athlete of the world, fended them off.

Immediately after the shooting, while Mr. Polk was being bandaged by the police surgeon in the back room of the station, the Mayor telephoned Dr. William M. Polk, father of the wounded official. "Frank has had an accident," he said. "Some one shot at me and hit him in the jaw. He is not dangerously wounded, and we are going to take him to the New York Hospital."

The Corporation Counsel broke in at this point, seeing by the look on the

Mayor's face that his father believed it was more serious than the Mayor said. "Let me talk to him," he said, speaking with difficulty through the bandages that swathed the lower part of his face.

"Wait a minute," said the Mayor through the phone; "Frank will talk to you." The Mayor held the receiver to Mr. Polk's ear and supported him as he stood up to the phone.

"Hello, father," said Polk, rather thickly. "This is Frank. My jaw is shot, but I'm all right." He swayed a little and the Mayor finished the message: "Come down to the New York Hospital at once. We're starting now."

Then the Mayor, who had remained calm through all the excitement, turned on the crowds that choked the doors of the station.

"Get out, all of you!" he commanded. "And the police will see that you stay out. We need plenty of air here."

Before leaving for the hospital the Corporation Counsel formally identified Mahoney as his assailant, so that he could be held and arraigned in court.

Wife and Father See Polk.

The Mayor accompanied Mr. Polk to the hospital and remained with him throughout the afternoon. Mrs. Polk arrived at 3:30 o'clock and was greeted smilingly by the wounded man, who all along had displayed wonderful nerve.

Dr. William M. Polk, father of Frank L. Polk and dean of Cornell University Medical College, arrived at the hospital. His first question was to newspaper men waiting outside, and when they told him his son was not in danger he said "Thank God." Dr. Polk, who cancelled an engagement to lecture last night before the college, was greeted by his son's wife, who remained with the wounded official all night.

Mayor Mitchell, on leaving the hospital, seemed nervous for the first time during the trying three hours. He faced several reporters and rammed his hand into his pocket, producing the automatic pistol.

"I've been waiting for something like this," he said slowly. Then he gave the pistol a pat and smiled the characteristic Mitchell smile as he restored it to his right side pocket and remarked, "But I'm always ready for it when I have this little girl along."

In the evening the Mayor spoke at the Press Club. He will leave the city to-day for a visit over Sunday at the Ashokan Dam and Catskill waterworks. If he is not imperatively needed the trip will last until Tuesday.

A squad of nine men, in charge of Lieutenant Humann, of the West 100th st. police station, last night was stationed outside of the Peter Stuyvesant apartment, at Riverside Drive and 98th st., where Mayor Mitchell lives.

What Says Ben Franklin To-day?

PICTOGRAPH NO. 28. APRIL 18, 1914.

BEN FRANKLIN SAYS:

Name.....

Address.....

BEN FRANKLIN SAYS:

Name.....

Address.....

GET YOUR POOR RICHARD'S ALMANACK TO-DAY.

BEN FRANKLIN QUIZ DEPT.
MAIL ORDER BLANK.

Date.....1914

The New York Tribune,
New York City, N. Y.

Enclosed is \$.....for which send me the items marked below:

Name.....	P. R. Almanack..... 45c.
Address.....	Record Book and All Back Pictographs.. 70c.
	Back Pictographs No.

Send money in stamps, postal or express money order, or check.

WOODS SOUGHT TO PREVENT SHOOTING

Leaped at Mayor's Assailant, but Bullet Was Fired Too Quickly.

Police Commissioner Arthur H. Woods, who was about to enter the touring car into which Mayor Mitchell had stepped when the shot was fired, gave this description of the affair:

"Commissioner Mullen, Mr. Polk and the Mayor were in the tonneau of the automobile.

"As the car was drawn up to the curb on Park Row it was impossible to enter the front seat from the sidewalk, as there was an emergency tire strapped over the fore door. I had therefore gone around the car and was standing in the street, one foot on the running board, waiting while Detective Neun, who acts as chauffeur for the Mayor, tucked the fur robe about the legs of the occupants of the rear seat. It was necessary for him to step into the car first, as the car is driven from the right side.

"Just as Neun completed his task I looked back over my shoulder and saw an old man walking toward the car with a revolver levelled at the Mayor. He seemed uncertain of his aim and took more than one step before he pulled the trigger.

"Soon as I saw him I leaped in his direction, but at the same time he fired. I seized him at the same time that some others around me laid hold of him and we all fell to the pavement. He did not offer much resistance. It all happened so suddenly that my recollection of the ensuing seconds is confused. I remember, however, pinning the man's arm to his sides, while some one knocked the gun from his hand.

"I never saw the man before, but he looked to me like just a plain 'bum.'"

MULLAN BULLET'S TARGET, HE THINKS

Believes He Was Mistaken for Mayor and Shows Powder Smudge on Collar.

George V. Mullan, member of the Tax Board and personal friend of the Mayor, said last night the would-be assassin possibly aimed at him.

"The shot without doubt was meant for the Mayor," said Commissioner Mullen, "but we are not sure that he knew the Mayor by sight. I look more like the Mayor than Frank Polk. Anyway you look at it, I had a narrow escape. The bullet whizzed by the left side of my head, and the mark of the powder is on my collar."

Commissioner Mullen showed a smudge on the left side of his collar. He was sitting in the back of the car, on the Park Row side.

"We had started for the Whitehall Club for luncheon," said Mr. Mullan. "I was going to get into the front seat with the chauffeur, but Commissioner Woods said I had better ride behind, as I had left my overcoat. He said he would get in the front."

"It was the first in the back seat, and was followed by Frank Polk. The Mayor got in last. The first thing I knew I heard an explosion. It seemed to come from under me. I saw Woods, who was standing by the front seat, leap forward."

"I turned around and saw a man on the ground. Woods was on top of him. The chauffeur had the gun. The Mayor had grabbed for his gun. He got it out, but put it back again. Then I saw that Frank had been shot. We walked over with him to the police station, in the basement of the City Hall. I never saw a finer exhibition of courage."

Commissioner Mullen said that as soon as the excitement was over he had called up the Mayor's wife and mother, but found that the Mayor had already told them he was safe.

MALONE SEES DANGER TO PRESIDENT ALSO

Tells Brooklyn Lawyers Abuse of Public Men Causes Attempts to Kill.

Dudley Field Malone spoke last night at the Brooklyn Bar Association, and although the members came primed to hear him give John H. McCooey and his Kings County organization some rough verbal handling they were disappointed. Mr. Malone said at the outset that he was not going to "speak about a certain leader," as he had kindly feelings toward him. Then he went on to deplore the fact that so few men these days are willing to hit out from the shoulder.

Speaking of the intended assassination of Mayor Mitchell, he said he hoped it would not be long before the deed and the chaotic social conditions from which it sprang were forgotten. It was not due to socialism or anarchy, he said, but rather to the conditions that made some minds ready to accept these doctrines. Vituperation of public men, he said, was also to blame, and if the abuse being heaped on President Wilson were not stopped there might be consequences for which those who are doing it would have to bear heavy responsibilities.

He called upon the lawyers present to work in their various parties, with the wisdom of their profession to bring out the maintenance of law and order.

MAYOR TO VISIT DAM TO-DAY

Will Not Defer Water System Trip Unless Polk Is Worse.

Mayor Mitchell had planned to go to Ulster County this morning to look over the Ashokan dam, which is the principal feature of the Catskill water system. He said last night he would not give up his plans unless Corporation Counsel Polk was worse, and he had every assurance that the wound was not serious. He will be in constant telephonic touch with the New York Hospital.

The Mayor will go over half of the dam to-day, spend the night at the home of Merritt H. Smith, assistant chief engineer of the Board of Water Supply, and finish the trip to-morrow. He will not be back in the city until Monday.

C. F. U. BLAMES CRANKS

Labor Organization Lays Shooting to Influx of Idle.

Representatives of the Central Federated Union, which had invited Mayor Mitchell and other city officials to attend a meeting Friday to discuss city administration problems, said last night that while the union did not agree with the Mayor on many points, the members were indignant at the attempt on his life.

The secretary of the Central Federated Union said he believed the shooting was one result of the swarming to New York lately from all parts of the country of cranks and persons with disordered minds.

Ben Franklin Quiz Corner

ENTER QUIZ TO-DAY UNDER NO HANDICAP

Coupon Good for Free Pictographs with Purchase of Almanack Expires To-day.

When we called the Quiz the universal pastime some days ago we feared we were stretching the truth slightly. How about blind people? They couldn't very well take part, could they?

Yet it has developed that we spoke truer than we knew. The Quiz manager has a letter from a girl, who is stricken with total blindness, nevertheless an active entrant as any. Her letter is most interesting:

Ben Franklin Quiz Manager,
The Tribune.

Dear Sir: Although I am without sight, the Ben Franklin Quiz is affording me great pleasure.

I have solved all the pictographs so far, though, of course, I do not presume to say that all of my solutions are correct.

I get the ideas of the pictographs through the kindness of a companion who describes them to me. As for the Almanack, I have that by heart. It is a delightful and cheering book.

I shall submit my list in a Record Book, and should be delighted to win an award.

(signed) HELEN DONNELLY,
Newark, N. J.

DETAILS OF QUIZ.

The Quiz consists in solving fifty pictographs which represent, respectively, fifty sayings of Benjamin Franklin. The pictographs are published one each day in The Tribune. The first pictograph appeared on March 22.

Six solutions may be submitted for each pictograph. Seven hundred and sixty-nine awards, consisting of \$7,169, are to those who correctly solve the highest number of the fifty pictographs.

Entry may be made at any time without registration.

Solutions are to be kept until all fifty pictographs have been published.

All the sayings of Benjamin Franklin used in the Quiz are contained in the special edition of Poor Richard's Almanack, which The Tribune offers to entrants at 40 cents, 45 cents by mail. It is cloth bound and well printed. After its use in the Quiz it takes its place in the family library.

The Record Book, now on sale for 65 cents (50 cents by mail) provides a convenient way to submit a full set of answers without the necessity of purchasing extra pictograph blanks.

Are You Getting The Tribune Regularly?

You really need The Tribune every day in order to obtain the pictographs. Besides, the advice to entrants will be most helpful to you. Why not become a regular reader of The Tribune? Once you become acquainted with its standard of excellence, you'll not want any other newspaper. Telephone your order to the Circulation Department, or write The Tribune.

Address all communications to Ben Franklin Quiz Department, Tribune Building, 154 Nassau Street. Telephone Beekman 3909.

QUESTION BOX.

H. F. Brooklyn.—The list of sayings published with the early pictographs contained the correct solutions to the first seven pictographs.

E. W. City.—Pictograph may represent one thought in a saying that has several thoughts.

J. T. K. City.—You could secure a copy of them. Originals will be retained for The Tribune files.

P. S. R. Brooklyn.—The Record Book contains a key to the solution of seven different pictographs.

Mrs. O. N. D. S.—Your question is misleading. Try again.

P. K. P.—(1) The judges will take into consideration only the checking sheet. You can leave data pages blank if you wish.

(2) No pictographs need accompany the Record Book.

Miss J. M. Brooklyn.—Almanack was mailed same day. If not received notify this department in writing.

E. S. M. Newburgh.—Use the sayings in full as they appear in our "Poor Richard's Almanack."

Mrs. J. C. McF.—(1) A pictograph may represent but one thought. (2) The full saying (3) The Record Book provides for six answers to each pictograph and eliminates the necessity of buying extra pictographs.

E. C. J. Yonkers.—Pictographs to date of purchase are given with the Record Book.

G. L. S.—A would win, because he solved the greatest number of pictographs correctly.

F. J. S.—A pictograph may represent but one of several thoughts in a saying.

F. St. Nicholas Ave.—You must decide for yourself.

Mrs. T. W. B. Scranton.—No.

Money Waiting for You

BUT—IT'S NOT GOING TO WAIT MUCH LONGER

IF YOU DON'T BUSY YOURSELF AT ONCE, THOSE 769 CASH AWARDS WILL GO TO OTHERS. YOU CAN WIN ONE OF THE RICH AWARDS AS WELL AS ANY ONE ELSE, IF YOU'LL GO AFTER IT.

THE LAST DAY

THIS IS THE LAST DAY ON WHICH YOU CAN SECURE FREE PICTOGRAPHS WITH THE PURCHASE OF POOR RICHARD'S ALMANACK.

ACT! MAIL OR BRING IN THIS COUPON TO-DAY

FREE PICTOGRAPH COUPON.
THE BEN FRANKLIN QUIZ.
Not Good After To-day

This coupon, when presented while purchasing Poor Richard's Almanack (40 cents, 45 cents by mail), entitles you free to pictographs number 1 to 22, inclusive.

Date.....1914

Name.....

Address.....

If mailed address BEN FRANKLIN QUIZ DEPT., New York Tribune.

HERE ARE THE PRIZES

1st award.....	\$1,000	All of this, in bright new silver dollars, is now displayed in a window of the Auto-Supply Company, at Broadway and 59th St., Columbus Circle.
2d award.....	750	
3d award.....	500	
4th award.....	250	
5 awards, each \$100.....	500	
10 awards, each \$50.....	500	
50 awards, each \$25.....	1,250	
100 awards, each \$10.....	1,000	
200 awards, each \$5.....	1,000	
400 awards, each \$1.....	400	

SHOOTING SHOCKS MARKS

Borough President, However, Is Glad Wound Is Not Dangerous.

Borough President Marcus M. Marks, upon hearing of the attempt upon the life of the Mayor, said he was deeply shocked and grieved.

"It is terrible to think," he said, "that men going about in the discharge of their duty in a conscientious and quiet way should run such risks as this."

"I had occasion to look at the pale, white-bearded man who did the shooting, and I have no hesitation in saying that he had every appearance of being subnormal or demented."

"The news that the Corporation Counsel's wound is not dangerous, as first reported, brings cheer to me. In common with innumerable friends, I congratulate them both upon their escape, and the city upon their being spared to serve it."

GET MAHONEY'S RECORD

Pittsburgh Woman Tells of Roomer's Queer Actions.

Pittsburgh, April 17.—Inquiry at 1019 Vickory st., one of the addresses mentioned at which Michael P. Mahoney was supposed to have stayed when in this city, revealed that the man had roomed at the home of Mrs. Martin E. Carney, who lived at that address two years ago. Mrs. Carney said that in her opinion the man who attempted the assassination was the same who roomed with her. She spoke of the case as follows:

"David Mahoney was treated almost as a member of the family, but at all times showed a disposition to keep to himself."

"He left, and the next we heard from him was in a letter from New York City, signed 'David Rose.'"

"Last fall he came to our home again. He acted very queerly, to such an extent, in fact, that I was really afraid to let him stay."

"A letter from New York came to the house the day before 'Rose' left. It bore the name 'Michael P. Mahoney.' 'Rose' received and opened the missive."

"The man never had any friends or relatives here that I know of."

Place for Art Collections.

The Board of Park Commissioners opened yesterday the bids for the erection of two wings to the Museum of Art to house the Morgan and Altman collections. The lowest was that of P. F. Kenny & Co., of 33 Old Broadway. The bid was \$624,908. The highest was \$755,000.

The two wings must be completed in five hundred days after the Controller awards the contract. One will be 204 by 148 feet and the other 128 by 107 feet, two stories and basement.